

Mr. God

Don Henry

Benny was tangled in the web he weaved
He coulda saw it comin', shoulda saw it comin'
His head in his hands, his heart on his sleeve
It's time to try the last resort

So he dials up God, falls to his knees
Cries like a baby, just like a baby
Saying words like "promise" and "please"
I'll never, ever do it again

He said "Listen God. Can I call you God?
I'm one of your favorite boys"
And then he hear a voice say...

CHORUS

Ew, ew that's Mr. God to you
You shoulda thought this through
You only call me when you're blue
So that's Mr. God to you

Oh Mr. God my life's a mess
My car's broke down, my heart's broke down
I fooled around I must confess
But you never shoulda made her that way

Now maybe I makes a few mistakes
Okay maybe many... alright so there's many
But if my wife finds out my life's at stake
Could you hurry cause I'm late for church

Listen Lord. You know you're my favorite Lord.
So what 're we gonna do?
And then he heard a voice say...

CHORUS

Ew, ew that's Mr. God to you
Let me think this through
Your prayer account is overdue
So that's Mr. God to you

Now a cold, cold sweat got his pillow wet
Then he woke up and when Benny woke up
Oh how soon a fool forgets
He smiled and jumped out of bed

And as he pulled the bathroom door to slam it
He stubbed his toe and cursed "God.....
And he thought he heard a voice say

CHORUS

Ew, ew that's Mr. God to you
You only call me when you're black and blue
Just remember who's who
And that's Mr. God to you

Copyright © 1990 Sony Cross Keys Pub. Co. Inc. (ASCAP)